Rory’s radiant river roared through rugged rain,
Rustling reeds replied with rhythmic, roaring strain.
Ruby robins rested round the rugged ridge,
Racing rabbits rambled rapidly past the bridge.

Roaring railroad rumblings rolled through rural air,
Restless ravens rattled round the rocky square.
Rare red roses raised their regal, rich perfume,
Revolving round the room in rosy, ruby bloom.

Brilliant breezes brushed the roaring cedar trees,
Rumbling rivers rippled roughly through the breeze.
Royal riders rode through roaring realms of red,
Remembering remarkable remarks once read.

Rory’s roaring riddle rang through every room,
Rattling rusty rafters wrapped in rainy gloom.
Radiant dreams revolved around the roaring sea,
Rising, rushing, ringing rich with reverie.